

# Bride, Follow Me

I'm a man given to much prayer  
Never been tempted by strong drink  
I'm not afraid to call Jesus lord  
I have no fear of the fires below

And if you break my spine  
You can't break my will  
Try to strip me of my gift  
My reward - you can't steal

Eat with the sinners they might be saints  
Beautiful are the feet that obey  
How shall they believe if I'm not sent  
A man forsakes his childish ways

And if you break my spine  
You can't break my will  
Try to strip me of my gift  
My reward

Follow me I know the way  
I am saying what no one will say  
Follow me  
Follow me

Follow me  
Follow me  
Follow me

I dip this pen into my heart  
Write from my soul  
If ink were blood  
I'd be still and cold

Follow me I know the way  
I am saying what no one will say  
Follow me  
Follow me

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Follow me